THE DEVIL A MONK WOULD BE MOUNT ATHOS SWARMING WITH COSSACK CUT-THROATS IN COWLS.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE]
Salonica, May 28.
About eight or ten months ago the newspapers both here and in the United States published a brief sketch of the extraordinary career of the Hetman Om Ashimoff, the Corsaek General whose record as a knight-errant and leader of freelances is far more suited to figure in the chronicles of the Middle Ages than in the history of the prosaic nineteenth century. An account was likewise given at the time of his public departure from Moscow at the head of a large band of Cossaek freebooters, to join the Negus of Abyssinia in his war against the Italians, and special mention was made of his intimate relations with the late editor Katkoff. His adventures since then have been fully in keeping with his past, and the work on which he is now engaged renders him one of the most prominent factors in the present phase

of the Eastern question. On his arrival in Abyssinia last autumn, Om Ashimoff discovered, greatly to his disgust, that his friend King John was determined to adopt Fabian tactics in dealing with the Italian invaders. and to defer any open hostilities at any rate until the hot season should have forced King Humbert to withdraw the major portion of his army from the pestilential port of Massowah. Receiving a hint from his friends at Moscow to the effect that there were better prospects of adventure nearer home, he turned over the command of his band of cutthroats to his lieutenant, Sastreb, took leave of his particular erony, Ras-al-Ula the well known Abyssinian General, and sailed for Odessa. On his arrival there he lost no time in shipping on board the Costroma, one of the fastest steamers of the Imperial Russian volunteer fleet, a cargo of dynamite and pyroxylin addressed to the Nogus. which reached the latter via the French Red Sca port of Obock. From Odessa the Hetman proceeded to Moscow, where he spent a couple of weeks in close and confidential intercourse with the chiefs of the famous "Slavonic Benevolent Society," which under the mantle of charity is the principal vehicle of Panslavist agitation. them he was entrusted with a sum, which is stated to have amounted to over 270,000 roubles, for the purpose of fomenting insurrection in Bulgaria. Aided by Nabokoff, who was not only an ex-captain of the Russian headquarter staff, but also nephew of the Czar's Minister of Justice, he led the band of adventurers who in February last made an armed raid into Bulgaria and captured the town of Bourgas. It will be remembered that after helding the place for about twenty-four hours they were driven out by reinforcements of Government troups sent from Sophia and were totally routed. Captain Nabokoff's body was found dead in a ditch into which he had crawled for safety, and among the papers in his pockets were several of a most compromising nature to the Russian Government, and to M. Hitrovo, the Czar's envoy at Bukharest, in particular. For reasons best known to the " Slavonic Benevolent Society, it was made public in all directions that Hetman Om Ashimoff was among the slain, and most people imagined that they had heard the last of the gentieeyed and soft-voiced Cossack cutthroat, who so completely upset the equanimity of M.Deroulede a year ago by inquiring the amount of money which, in case of a Franco-German war, the French Government would be prepared to pay for every head of a Prussian officer brought into camp.

Om Ashimoff, however, appears to bear a charmed life, and has turned up again, very much alive and mere active than ever in executing the orders of his employers at Moscow. His latest incarnation is that of a monk, and his present residence is the celebrated monastery of St. Panteleimon on

Mount Athos. Mount Athes forms the extremity of the Promontory of Chalcis in the province of Salonica in European Turkey. It is a magnificent mountain, rising from the very sea in the form of a beautifully wooded cone upward of 6,000 feet high, and would be an island were it not for a narrow isthmus about 2,600 yards broad which attaches it to the main-Dotted about on its sides are about thirty monasteries, some of them of great antiquity and dating back as far as the reign of Constantine the The most important of all is that of St. Panteleimon, now inhabited exclusively by Russian monks, and which was restored and endowed by the Czarine Catherine II. The remainder of the monasteries were peopled until quite recently by monks of the Greek Church, subject to the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople and recognized as sub-Sublime Porte. Between the Russian and the Greek monks a fierce national controver has raged for more than twenty years past. The Greek monks, who formerly constituted the majority of the population of Mount Athos, refused to recognize the right of the Russians to have a separate or national monastery, maintaining that all the establishments on the mountain were the property of the Greek Church, subject to the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople, and under the immediate control of the "Council of the Holy Mountain," consisting of delegates from all the monasteries, who exercise an autonomous jurisdiction by virtue of a constitution granted by the Byzantine Emperor Leo VI., A. D. 911, and confirmed by Sultan Mahemet II. The matter was brought to a crisis in 1875, when a Russian monk named Macarios was elected abbot of the Panteleimon. The Greek monks protested against his appointment, claiming the superior must be a member of the National Greek Church and an Ottoman subject. The matter was at length referred to Constantinople, where, of course, the cause of the Russian monks was actively taken up and supported by the Czar's Ambassador. General Ignatieff, the eleverest diplomat in the Russian service and now the president of the Slavonic Benevolent Society already mentioned. The contest was a bitter one. Greeks sought to open the eyes of the Ottoman Government to the peril of permitting the establishment of a national Russian monastic establishbent on Turkish territory, and several of the

Abbot of St. Panteleimon. Since then Russian monks have little by little taken the place of the Greeks on Mount Athos, and although the old regulations which prohibit the presence of any female being, even of the class of domestic animals, on the mountain are still strictly observed, yet the monasteries are at the present moment assuming a military rather than an ecclesias-

Greek Patriarchs in succession preferred to resign

their office rather than submit to the Russian pre-

tensions. Blind, however, as they always are to

their own best interests, the Turkish authorities at

length agreed to General Ignatioff's demands and

decided in favor of the recognition of the Russian

tical aspect. During the past few months immense bodies of Russian pilgrims have been arriving on the promontory with the avowed determination of devoting the remainder of their lives to the glory of God in the seclusion of the monasteries of the "Holy Mountain." This sudden craze for monastic life on the part of the Muscovites assumes, however, a rather suspicious aspect when the personal appearance of the pilgrims is taken into consideration. Instead of being ascetic looking fanatics or men worn and disheartened by the miseries of life, they consist almost exclusively of burly and powerful fellows, whose martial bearing and barrack-room language proclaim the undeniable fact that they are well-seasoned and carefully selected soldiers of the Imperial Russian reserve army. At the present moment there are no less than fifteen thousand of these so-called monks on the mountain, the majority of them being quartered in the monastery of St. Panteleimon. The entire body are under the orders of General Om Ashimoff, who under the pretext of providing accommodation for the increasing numbers of monks, is executing extensive building operations on the mountain. St. Panteleimon, which occupies the most important postion on the promontory from a strategic point of view, has been surrounded by a series of walls which strangely resemble bastions, and which tender the monastery in question nothing less than a first-class fortress, while in the immediate

neighborhood the heavy and massive granite

construction which the monks allege to be destined to become their new church or chapel is

Each more like a powerful fort than a socred

edifice. Moreover, vessels are continually arriv ing from Odessa and Sebastopol laden with building materials and huge cases of provisions and of what are declared on the bills of lading to be ecclesiastical furniture." The latter is known to consist of arms, ammunition and heavy guns which are "Canons of the Church" but in name. It is true there is an unfortunate representative of the Ottoman Customs on the promontory But ill-paid, or rather not paid at all-as is the case with most of the functionaries of the Turkish Government-he has found it advantageous to turn a willing ear to the whispers of

" baksheesh" made by Om Ashimoff. The importance of all this can best be gauged by an inspection of the map of Turkey, where it will be perceived that Mount Athos commands not only a considerable portion of the Ægean Sea but also in a measure the access to the Dardanelles. When therefore the inevitable hostilities break out between Russia and Turkey, the latter will discover to her cost that a first-class Russian fortress, fully garrisoned, armed and provisioned, has been quietly established on one of the most strategically important points of the

Sultan's dominions. I should add that General Om Ashimoff has been rejoined on Mount Athos by his principal lieutenant, Sastreb, and by most of the band whom he had left behind him in Abyssinia. Sastreb, who is gigantic in stature and sinister in appearance, is a Russian by birth, who was outlawed for some crime during the reign of the late Czar and forced to fly from Russia. He spent several years as a saflor on board an English vessel in which he repeatedly visited the United States. It is asserted that on the occasion of his last stay in New-York he committed a most horrible murder, for which he is "wanted" by the American police. Inspector Brynes may possibly be interested to learn that the fugitive for whom he

robes of a monk in the menastery of St. A TYPICAL CASE.

Panteleimon.

is seeking is at present figuring in the cowl and

THE LAMAR DECLARATION-WAS A LOYAL

MAN DISPLACED BY A TRAITOR? Washington, June 16.-Who can have forgotten the gushing paragraphs which appeared in Administration newspapers some three years ago in regard to a " noble declaration" made by Secretary Lamar, to the effect talk low among themselves and look at me. that if it should unfortunately become necessary to soon one of them, who were such a big hat that terior Department, while the aforesaid Lamar remained my name is Pete Doyle-they call me Webfoot, but my at the head of it, the vacancy thus made should be filled by the appointment of some other Union vete- Mr. Doyle, I said, shaking hands with him. He started ran? I remember very well that public servants of that class derived great comfort from the declaration, for in those days their official tenure was regarded as specially precarious. Later the doctrine was promulgated that of course a vacancy caused by the removal of an ex-Union soldier who was a Republican might be properly filled by the appointment of an ex-Union soldier who was a Democrat. The veterandid not complain of that. Still later, other doctrines were adopted of which no public parade was made, were performed which se studiously concealed. Now that the Democratic party has named as its National candidates two men who, to the least, were not "War Democrats," it seems full time that some of these hidden doings should be

In 1881 W. C. Miller, a war veteran who had re signed his commission as First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 4th Cavalry a few months before, accepted an appointment as a clerk in the Interior De partment. He proved to be so efficient and capable that by successive promotions, after a competitive examination in each case, he soon reached the highest grade in the classified Civil Service, and at the time when Mr. Lamar made his "noble declaration" Miller was a fourth-class clerk receiving a salary of \$1,800 per annum. When "General" Sparks took command of the General Land Office, Miller was serving in that Bureau. was one of its most efficient clerks. He had been continuously in the military service for a period of twenty years, and could not, by any stretch of a copperhead Democratic Imagination, be denounced as an "offensive partisan," although like an overwhelming majority of war veterans, he was a Republican in But he had helped to "coerce" the South, and that made him "offensive" to "General" Sparks, who caused him to be reduced to a clerkship of a lower grade at \$1,400 per year; and last year Sec retary Lamar ordered his dismissal on the plea of "physical incapacity." Probably it was thought that a man who had served in the Union Army must be physically disabled"-ex necessitate rol; at any rate he was dismissed-ex abrupic. Now do you suppose that an ex-Union soldier was appointed in Miller's place? The Grand Army of the Republic-of which Miller is a member in good standing-investigated the case thoroughly, and I am informed that | got a foothold like this rooster had done. they have discovered that Miller's successor was at ime an officer in the Army of the United State In fact it is asserted that Mr. T. Washington, the suc cessor, did hold at one time the rank of First Liouten ant and Adjutant in the 1st United States Infantrythe same rank, it will be observed, that Miller has when he resigned, although in a different arm of the Lieutenant T. Washington was serving in Texas in the winter of 1860-'61 as an aide-de-camp to Major-Coneral D. E. Twiggs, with his treasonable plottings long before secession the country was rather familiar. On February 4, 1861, Twiggs wrote a letter to the Adjutant-General at Washington, stating that the Texas " act of secession will be complete" on Feb ruary 23, and saying: "I send Lieutenant Washing ton, my alde-de-camp, to Washington for instructions as to what dispositions will be made of the troops in this Department." As a confidential aide of Twiggs of course Washington was acquainted with the contents of this letter as well as of other treasonable let ters written by General Twiggs in the three months proceeding. Lieutenant Washington returned Texas, still wearing the uniform and drawing the pay of an officer of the Army of the United States. March 26, 1861, " Earl Van Dorn, Colonel C. S. A., wrote a letter to the rebel Secretary of War, in which he said: "Lieutenant T. Washington has tendered his resignation, and has written to you by Major Smith, offering his services to the Southern Army." other words, Lieutenant Washington could not walt for the acceptance of his resignation at Washington before offering his services to the rebel authorities at In the same letter Van Dorn recommends Washington for a place in the quartermaster's department, or the adjutant-general's department Apparently, the lieutenant had less stomach for fighting than for keeping accounts or making out official reports. He entered the rebel service, however, and whatever ability and force he possessed in aid of an attempt to destroy the Government which had educated him and given him an opportunity to enter

upon an honorable career at his expense. Can it be possible that this traitorous ex-adjutant, Washington, has been appointed to supersede the Union ex-adjutant, and that in the face of Mr. Lamar's "noble declaration"? The case is one which seems to deserve thorough investigation by the senate special Committee of which Mr. Hale is chairman. Members of the Grand Army of the Republic and other veterans of the war ought to be informed whether the foregoing story is true, and if so, whether Washington's political disabilities were removed before his appointment. In the interest of Civil Service reform the Committee should ascertain, also, whether it be true, as alleged, that the appointment was made regardless of the Civil Service rules and without a competitive examination. Union ex-adjutant, and that in the face of Mr. Lamar's

THE NEW EMPEROR AS PRINCE.

THE NEW EMPEROR AS PRINCE.

From The London Daily News.

Prince William is a thorough soldier, he is also a clever commander and ofter makes speeches.

Father and son do not resemble each other in their speeches. The Emperor Frederick speaks quietly, cleverly and with precision, not a word too much or too little. An expert shorthand writer has, however, difficulty in keeping up with Prince William. The words tumble over one another, but it all sounds concise and short; he takes possession of you and fascinates you, and his hearers feel that he knows what he wants. His voice is rather harsh, which enhances the military impression it makes. At Konigaberg in 1885 a review of the troops was held, and afterward ht a students' drinking bout the Prince commanded a "salamander" with such precision that all the glasses struck the table together, not one student being behind the others. Our present Emperor laughed when he heard of this. He had probably not yet discovered this taient in his son. "Always a soldier oven when commanding a salamander," he said.

The Prince was once present at the carnival in Cologne. Here there was much gayety, especially at the fute in Victoria Hall, which was attended by the principal military and civil authorities. On this occasion the Prince proposed a toast to the editor of the "Cologne" newspaper. He said: "Dr. Gricben is also a general—he leads thousands of soldiers every day into battle. Gentiemen, three cheers for commade Dr. Hermann Grieben." If the Emperor Frederick had been there as at Konigaberg, he would have said, "Always a soldier."

SHE WANTED TO KNOW.

From The Boston Transcript.

A little girl who was taken to the Episcopal church for the first time heard the clergymse read the text;

"On these two commandments hang all the law and the

prophets." Grandma," said the little girl after she got home, "Grandma," said the little girl after she got home, "de they hang the prophets on the commandments just the same as they do presents on the Christmas tree P.

FUNNY PHASES OF LIFE.

AND PECULIARITIES OF THE NEW-YORKER. CHARACTER PHOTOGRAPHS FOR THE TRIBUNE BY FRED. H. CARRUTH.

JOYS OF THE PLAYFUL WEST

At Chadron, Nebraska, we got into conversation with a man who was sitting on the depot platform waiting for the train.

"I came out to this country a few days ago said after talking some time, " for my health, but I am going back to Connecticut on the next train." Doesn't the climate agree with you!" asked Briar.

"Yes, I think the climate would agree with me all right, but the people don't. I went up here to Ocirichs, Dakota. A friend of mine had spent a summer near there on Big Nose George's ranch, and he recommended the place to me. At my home in Connecticut I follow the calling of a minister of the gospel, in a humble way to be sure, but I trust my work has not been without its beneficial results.

"Did you preach any at Ocirichs !" I asked. "No, I simply went there for my health, intending to board during the fall and return home before cold weather. As I got off the train when it arrived noticed quite a crowd of men on the platform, all wearing big flat hats and spurs and walking very how-legged. I started down the steps toward the hotel when one of them approached me confidentially and said: 'Be you goin' to open a bank, partner! 'A what?' I asked. 'A bank,' he said. 'Why, ho, said I, 'what made you think I was going to engage in the banking business?' 'Oh, I thought you looked a little that way,' he replied. 'Me 'n' the boys 'lowed you had your outfit all excep' the tables in your grip the boxes, an' keerds, an' chips, an' layout gen 'You are mistaken,' I replied, a good deal bewildered, and went on over to the hotel. While I was registering the clerk leaned over and said: 'Goin' to deal fare?' 'No, sir,' I replied, light beginning to dawn on me a little. 'Keno or hazard, then!' he went on. 'Nothing of the kind! I said 'Jess straight draw poker I s'pose! he continued. 'No game at all.' I replied. to try to work the boys on no thimble-rig. I hope? he said anxiously. 'They dropped a roll on that last week and they are a little cross about it."

sat down by the door. "I saw him looking at me pretty hard, and after a while the crowd I had seen at the station as well as others began to drop in and whisper to the clerk and soon one of them, who were such a big hat that it made ss an ex-Union soldier from a place in the In- him stoop-shouldered, came over and said: 'Stranger, right name is Pete Doyle.' 'I am pleased to meet you. . little and then said: 'I reckon you better Welifoot-I'm more onto it. I am one of the city Al-dermen and cheerman of the Council Committee on Strangers. The committee directed me to ask you a question.' 'Go ahead,' I replied. 'We wanted to ask you -and he lowered his voice almost to a whisper-'what you had to leave the States for !' 'I didn't have to leave the East for anything,' I replied; 'I came on here for my health.' Webfoot looked at me very hard and started to retreat, when I heard some one be hind me say in a joud whisper: 'Ask-him-how-furahead-'o-the-sheriff-he-was !" me a minute and said: 'I take it there wa'n't no sheriff I' 'No,' I replied.

I have no gambling apparatus at all,' I said. 'I

simply came out here for my health,'-and I went and

" Most of them now went out, but a good-sized crowd lingered around the door, and they all kept circulating between the barroom of the hotel and a saloon directly across the street. Pretty soon another came and said Was it murder?' 'No.' I said. 'Burgl'ry or anything ! "Taint as bad as hoss-stealin' I hope !" West simply for my health,' I returned rather sharply. He explained that he was county treasurer, and being a

public man it was his duty to ask about these things "Then another wanted to know if it was train ro bery or stage robbery, and when I told him neither he said 'Oh,' as much as to say of course it was some thing as bad. Then another wanted to know if I got away with all the bank had, and advised me in any case to go to Canada instead of staying in Dakota, because he thought I couldn't be arrested in Canada.

"And all the while I heard two of them talking be hind me as to the probability of there being much of a reward for me.

"A lot of others were standing outside and looking

gloomy and depressed, and polishing up their revolvers with their pocket handkerchlefs. And about once in five minutes they all took a drink.

"One man was talking very loud all the time about this idea of trying to make the town a corral for the escaped criminals from the States being about played out. I afterward learned that he was the postmaster. And about this time the Mayor of the town began to walk up and down the middle of the street with a she gun on his shoulder, all the time looking off across the prairie. I heard him explaining to the probate judge that there might be more of 'em coming and that he 'lowed to give it to 'em 'fore they got into town and

"Then another man made me roll up my frousers to show that I didn't have a striped pair on un He went out and told the Mayor that I probably had time to change them. The Mayor said he noticed my hair had grown out some tob.

"I was now thinking of Counceticut most of the time. And all the while those fellows were discussing the probable amount of the reward for my capture. another began to speculate as to whether I had the money I had stelen about my person or in my satchel. " And all the time the county sheri?" was riding up and down the sidewalks, with his horse on the run

shouting: 'All members of Southwestern Dahota Vigi lance Committee meet at Maverick House in thirty minutes! Business of importance with small man from Connecticut! "I gave the subject a good deal of careful study and

concluded that Connecticut was a pretty good place after all. I couldn't see why I should have ever thought my health was poor there.

"The coroner dropped in and looked me over, and I eard him promise a dozen different men to see that

each was on the inquest. "About this time my old friend Webfoot came down the street, dragging a long rope behind him, with a hangman's noose on the end of it. He looked in and said I was the man who refused to shake hands with im or call him by his last name. He said any man who was too proud to shake hands with old Webfoot, uneilman from the Second Ward, had got to hang.

Then he threw the rope over the limb of a tree in front

of the door so I could look off across the prairie through the noose and enjoy the scenery. "The sheriff was now announcing that the vigilance committee would meet in five minutes. I got a gleam of hope just then, when I saw the city marshal com ing, wearing his star. I appealed to him for protecion, but he looked me all over and then said he rech ned it was best for the civil authorities to take their own course, and he waved his hand so as to include every cutthroat in sight. The proprietor of the hotel came in and presented a bill for \$2, for occupy ng his house two hours, and said I better pay befor

the exercises; and I heard the county judge yelling that the time was up. "I then started out the back door for Connecticut. found that my health was first-rate for running. When left Connecticut, I thought I needed a change of climate, but I concluded that I still needed one more change. By leaning over and taking long steps and lots of them, I managed to reach a little ravine and hill while they were getting on their horses and riding around the hotel. I lay among the sage brush fill The people here say the boys were only having a little fun with me, but I can't say as I enjoy their kind of humor. Anyhow I shall go back to Connecticut on the train that is coming up there. There's more health in Connecticut than I ever gave it credit for. Good-byedon't camp at Oelrichs unless you are prepared for

their style of pleasantries. FRED H. CARRUTH. HER BEAUTIFUL DRIVING.

WHAT AILED THE HORSE! " Woman coming driving a horse !"

The word was quickly passed along the street. Children screamed and scattered right and left, strong en shuddered and grew pale and some drew back into loorways. Suddenly she dashed around the corner. Then she was gone. A policeman crawled out of the treet with a broken leg and ruined countenance. She dashed on down the street. Those who were rarned in time got out of the way; the others were orne down. The truck drivers and ice wagon men nurried into side streets. The passengers got off a erse-car and lifted it from the track and gave her the right of way. Was she insane or anything of that kind? Oh, no, not at all. She was all right-simply one of those ladies who "like to drive," and can handle a horse better than any man they ever saw," "dearly love horses," and all that sort of thing Occasionally she turns a corner and snaps off a

lamppost or draws under a shade tree. The horse is breathing pretty hard, so to take his attention from

his lungs she stirs him up with the whip. Then she

to the tep. She is so fond of riding fast when she

drives. And this horse just loves to go if you only let him know what you want of him. She lets

omes to a hill and agitates the whip all the

rest once in a while of course-not long at a time, but, then when we consider that she always stays for that purpose at the intersection of two narrow streets and right across the car-track perhaps it is long enough. Then she always drives enough to make up the lost time. She's doing it now. See the steam fire engine get out of her way. There goes the wheel off a hose-cart—those hose carts can't stand everything. Then there are few more hills and the horse again gets his attention drawn from the condition of his lungs. At Teath-st, the horse lies down exhausted.

"Oh, dear," she says as a policeman approaches, "I really don't know what's the matter with my horse-I never saw him lie down this way before. I've driven him from Onehundred-and-twenty-third-st., and he came all right to here. He must be balky or something of that Is it a question of life and death, madam?" asks

the polleeman, as he approaches cauliously.

Oh, dear, yes, pretty nearly. I am going to the meeting of the Woman's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I don't see what they can do if their president isn't there. Can't you pohe him in the side a little with that stick you've got?

IT WAS A LIVELY ARTICLE.

BUT IT DIDN'T PLEASE THE SUBJECT.

Robert J. Burdette, whom everybody knows whether they ever saw him or not, used to run a little daily paper in Peoria, Ill. I believe it was Peoria-anyhow, it was the paper he enjoyed running so much, because there was never any uncertainty about it. He knew positively every Monday morning that there wouldn't be enough money to pay the compositors Saturday

He hadn't written so much good humor then as he has since, but it used to crop out once in a while-he | DELINQUENT BLUECOATS ON TRIAL-CHARGES AND couldn't help it. One day a prominent citizen of Peorla got into trouble with a hackman about the coat and fought him all around the block. He made will deny. What they are capable of doing has pretty nearly a column about it. and in the morning read it over to see if the boys to himself again.

About the middle of the afternoon the man who had and seemed to be very much tickled over it

"That was a good one on me in 'The Howlet' this a Commissioner whom he does not admire. morning," said the man." -yes-do you think so !" said Burdette.

We have to have something to fill up." "Of course. But it was really good. I didn't know you could do as well as that," went on the man enthusiastically.

"Oh, I didn't think much of it," returned Burdette modestly. haps I might have made something out of it." "Oh, you had time enough-plenty of time, I assure you. It was fine. Of course I didn't really do all

you said I did." "Oh, of course not. Certainly not. Got to have omething lively in a newspaper, you know." "I see-especially in a live local paper. " You understand it."

"I taink so. Of course I didn't yell like a man with his foot in a lawn mower all the time I was having the controversy." "Ch, no-we have to exaggerate a little."

"I see. And then I didn't raise the hackman up and pound the face of the earth with him till the police stopped me for wearing out the paving." "No, not at all-had to make it lively, you know."

"Of course. Then I didn't chase him into the country half a mile, did I now !" "I never heard that you did. I just slipped that

You know a local paper-" "I understand. Then of course I didn't roar so coming back that people thought there was a hall

"Ob, you didn't roar at all. I made that part up to make it lively."

"I thought so. Then I didn't stand on the corner and how! till I was tired and say I could lick any hackman who ever looked through a collar, and go hackman who ever looked through a collar, and go around the streets cracking my heels together and saying I was from Bitter Creek where it wa'n't more of the Board. Board is tell you, officer, that in my experience as a Police Commissioner I never knew of a police-miss found guilty of intextication who was not dismissed. And he is dismissed at the next meeting of the Board. than a foot wide."

Of course not-nothing of the kind at all. I just put that in-got to in a small town with a daily paper, you see."

"I notice you have to. It was a funny piece, take it all together."

"Y-c-s, I thought perhaps it was a little funny," admitted Burdette a little uneasily.

You say in it the hackman was a small man?" "Why, yes, rather small, I understood."

" Probably not as small as you are?" "Oh, n-no. I presume not. I'm not very big you see. Pleasant weather we're having. Major." "Y-a-e-s, very pleasant-a little cold for hackmen and some editors I know of. Probably, then, if I licked the hackman there wouldn't be any doubt but

that I could lick you?" to the caucus to-night, Colonet?"

the hospital-you little, insignificant, one-horse counthe nospital-you little, in sealed out and got Burdette by the collar. "Chased the man out beyond the fair grounds, did It Roared like the eight-thirty express coming back, did I ir and he began jabbing Burdette up and down like the dasher of an old-fashioned churn. actions would have made a fish laugh, ch? Howled around till I made the world's back ache, did " and all the time he was dancing around the office with Burdette at arm's length. "Oh, you're going to be the great American humorist! No doubt of it at You'll make the universe double up and roll on all! You'll make the universe double up and roll on the grass some day! You're funny, oh, so very funny! Just give you a little more practice on me and you can start out lecturing?" and it's hard to tell what would have become of poor Burdette if a hig pressman hadn't come in just then, with his sleeves rolled up and ink on the side of his nose, and relieved him. The pressman fought the man ten minutes before he managed to tear his cost off and shut up both his eyes and fire him down the stars and half way across the sidewalk. He accomplished it at last, however, and went back to worh and Eurodette gathered himself together and wrote up a solemn account of the death of the cliest Free Mason, who had just passed away.

THE RAPID TRANSIT SOCIETY.

THE FALL OF BLACK AND WHITE, WITH THE RISE OF BROWN AND MARTYRDOM OF GREEN.

"Gentlemen," said the president of the New-York Business Men's Rapid Transit Society, as he rapped for order at its meeting last night, "I have here two orious charges against members of our society.*

After a short discussion it was decided to take them

up and dispose of them first. "One of the charges," continued the president, "is against Brother Black, and alleges that he was seen to miss an elevated train, thus losing two minutes of time, when by going up to the station three steps at a jump instead of two he might have caught it.

"Mr. President," said Brother Black, as he arose in his place, "I acknowledge the truth of the charge, but I wish to state that there were extenuating circumstances. I can prove that I went from my house to the station on a faster run than the regulations of our society insist on, which should be something in my favor. I also, while waiting for the next train, tore up and down the platform on the trot instead of sitting down and resting, which I also think looks favorable. Still further, I want to state that I jumped over the gate at the down-town station and sprained my ankle, which also counts largely for me in this society. I then made a dash for my office and on the way passed two or three Philadelphia men who had got off the train I missed." The explanation was heard, and a member moving

that Brother Black be entirely exonerated, it was carried with but few dissenting voices. "The other charge," continued the president, "is that Brother White was observed to stand on the curb when starting to cross Broadway till a street

car had passed, instead of rushing around the car and thus saving one and one-half seconds, or better still, diving under the horses and thus saving a possible Brother White arose and said:

"Mr. President, I desire to offer as my excuse the fact that my leg was still quite lame from being broken a week before in catching a ferryboat and performing the extraordinary foat of gaining one minute and fifteen seconds, and I feared if I tried to go around the car I might get knocked down and lose half an hour while unconscious. Besides, I was husbanding my strength, intending to bring it all to bear on cating my luncheon and thus saving twenty seconds, some-After a long discussion it was decided that no fine thing I afterward did."

should be imposed, but he was severely reprimanded. "I will now, gentlemen," said the president, "vacate this chair in accordance with our by laws, to Brother Brown, who will be assisted forward by two surgeons. Brother Brown this afternoon jumped into an elevator after it had started and broke both legs, gaining thereby one minute of time. This chair righthim know all right enough. She allows the horse to

fully belongs to him till a worthier shall arise among us to claim it."

A vote of thanks was then tendered Brother Brown. Resolutions were passed expressing the Rapid Transit Society's profound respect for the memory of Brother Green, who missed an elevated train but followed it on foot from One-hundred-and-eighty-seventh-st., keeping but a block behind, only to fall between the ties and break his neck just as he had saved two and onehalf minutes. After some routine business the society adjourned, the members proceeding to their respective homes on the run.

NOT FIFTED FOR THE RUSINESS.

"Johnny," said a Seventh-ave, grocer to the new boy, "what hind of butter did you send over to

the best butter in the store just as I finish a two years' course of getting them down to the barrel Give 'em a taste of good butter after I had got 'em so they thought this barrel butter was the best in the world! And still you say you hope to own a grocery store some day! The taste of that butter you sent 'em will awaken all their old slumbering desires for good butter and I'll have to work another two years grading 'em down, a little poorer each time, before I'll get 'em where there's any profit on 'em again! You might just as well put on your coat and go first as last groceries ain't your line. You better go into the ministry or get a job on a ferryboat!"

POLICEMEN AS DEFENDANTS.

PUNISHMENTS.

That the New-York policemen are a fine body of amount of his charge or something, and took off his men no one who saw them on parade on May 31 it a red day for backmen, too, and got pretty excited been demonstrated on many occasions. But policebefore he finished. The next morning Burdette had men are only mortal and have their faults. Their There had been so work is tiresome, which probably accounts for so much space to fill and he turned his fancy loose and many of them neglecting their duty, for which they filled it. He had laughed about it quietly to himself are placed on trial before a Commissioner every week. all the way home that night after he wrote it, These trials begin at 10 a. m. every Wednesday in the little court-room on the third floor of Police had got it set up all right, and smiled sort of inwardly Headquarters. Ordinarily a single Commissioner sits in judgment, but when a captain is up on charges, or a grave case is being prosecuted, the full board the trouble came in. Burdette trembled a little at of four Commissioners sits, with President French first, because he didn't know how he might have as Chief Justice. The peculiarities of each of them as Chief Justice. The peculiarities of each of them taken it, but the man were a broad grin on his face | are known to every man in the department, and much anxiety is manifested by the man who is tried before

President French is sharp and quick, and gets to the bottom facts in short order. As the dinner hour "Oh, capital-took it off first-class. Did you write draws nigh, he becomes rather abrupt, but although he clears the calendar more quickly that his brethren "Oh, yes, I scratched it off in a hurry last night. it cannot be said that he is unduly hasty. Commissioners McClave and Voorhees display the patience of Job. The former is kindly, almost benignant, and makes an impression on the accused officer that would lead the uninitiated to anticipate light punishment. But then, Mr. McClave's manner is not always in-"If I had only had a little more time per- dicative of what is to come, and the officer is punished as severely as the facts warrant. Mr. Voorhis administers the oath only when the charge is a serious one. Like Mr. McClave, he usually closes each case by giving some wholesome advice.

The charges which the officers are called upon to answer are generally trivial in themselves, but cannot be overlooked without injury to the discipline of the department. Neglect of duty, variously enumerated, is the most frequent charge. A man found
by the roundsman five feet off his post is liable to
be brought to trial. It is against the rules for policemen to stand and talk on any subject but those relating to the department, and the number of policemen
who find it necessary to discuss the health of the
superintendent and the prospect of the sergeants
getting their valaries increased, while on post, is surprising. Some of the complants made by captains,
sorgeants and roundsmen are: Being in a liquor
shop while in uniform, failure to answer roll call,
returning to the police station before due from post,
amolding or sitting down while on duty, failure to
discover a burglary or an open door, and a hundred
other things. Then there are the complaints made
by citizens. Last of all comes intoxication, a serious
charge, conviction of which means dismissal. These
require great care. A police surgeon, the captain
and sorgeant and any other officer who saw the accused man at the time in question are interrogated
minutely concerning his condition, and also as to
their experience with drunken men and their competency to judge. The Commissioner then remarks
solumnly: "The case will be referred to the full
Enarch but I tell you, officer, that in my experience of the department. Neglect of duty, variously enuto judge. The Commissioner aly: "The case will be referred; but I tell you, officer, that in r

missed." And he is dismissed as of the Board.

The excuses put forward by accused policemen are as simple as they are few, and a brand new excuse is a relief. The punishment meted out to these delinquents varies from a reprimand by the superintendent to a fine of not more than thirty days' pay

STORIES OF MEANNESS

From The Boston Herald.

They were sitting at the club the other evening, telling stories about "mean" men. "The closest man I ever knew," said one, "is to-day one of the wealthlest cliticens of Massachusetts. When he was a young man he got a job in a shoe shop, and earned \$5 or \$7 a week. When Saturday came he got his money—the first he had ever earned—and that afternoon he invested \$2 in a ring, which he showed on the following Monday with a good deal of pride. But his shopmates showed him that what desired the hackman there wouldn't be any doubt but the could lick you?"

"Oh, n-no; no, sir; not a particle of doubt. Going the caucus to-night, Colonel?"

"I expect to be there, but you won't—you'll be in the hospital—you little, insignificant, one-horse county editor," and he reached out and got Burdette by eclipte. "Chased the man out beyond the fair ounds, did I? Roared like the eight-thirty expressioning back, did I?" and he began jabbing Burdette by the search of the colone of the search of the

nent in Massachusetts politics, and is sometimes spoken of as a statesman. On three or four different days I opened a quart of champagne, and always invited him opened a quart of champagne, and always invited him to join me in drinking it, an invitation which he never declined. Finally, one day he ordered a pint, and, instead of offering me any, said he thought it a pity that they didn't put it up in smaller bottles, because a pint was more than any man really needed, but that he had to drink it all to save waste, since the corks were so made that they couldn't be put back." "Would you mind telling me that man's name in confidence?" asked the member who had told the ring story. "Not at all," was the answer. Then there was a whispered conference, and the first speaker quickly said: "I thought so. It's the same man."

ENFORCING HIS LESSONS ON SLANG.

Causeur" (William A. Hovey) in The Boston Herald. It was at the Institute of Technology, a few days before It was at the Institute of Technology, a few days before the close of the term. One of the professors had been troubled by hearing some of the students indulging in slang. Accordingly, when his class had assembled to hear his lecture, he gave them a ten-minute discourse on the use of slang, told them how it was corrupting the language, and that its use was, among persons of cultiva-tion and refinement, a sure sign of ill-breeding. Then he went on with his regular lecture, and at its close called the attention of his class to the fact that same of them had been remiss in their studies, and that it behooved them to make up for lost time, or they would fail to pass the anmake up for lost time, or they would fall to pass the approaching examinations. "The fact is," he concluded, "you've got to brace up or you'll get lett," which shows that preaching and practice are often wide apart.

A PAUPER INHERITS MILLIONS. Albany Express.

A woll-dressed, middle-sged woman called at the almshouse on Friday evening, during Superintenent Me-Kenna's absence, and informed Mrs. McKenna that she was in search of John Tripp, or information concerning him. Tripp, she said, had left his wife and home in England to come to America. Soon after he left home it was found that had he remained he would have inherited a fortune of £4.000.000. This fortune now amounts to £7.009.000, or £35.000.000, and Tripp is the sole heir. Tripp was traced to this city and it was thought he became a public charge. His widow is still living in England and is eighty-six years old. The woman said he lived in Troy and that information concerning Tripp A woll-dressed, middle-aged woman called at the alms became a public charge. His widow is still living in England and is eighty-six years old. The woman sold she lived in Troy and that information concerning Tripp

SMOTHERING FLAMES WITH HIS BARE WAND.

would be liberally paid for.

SMOTHERING FLAMES WITH HIS BARE HAND.

From The Hartford Courant.

John Smith, the Ford-st, plumber, has been a terrible sufferer with his hands ever since the incipient fire next door to his shop, three weeks ago. It may be remembered that a gaspipe parted and the gas was accidentally lighted and a volume of flame poured into the room and would speedily have had the whole building in flames. Mr. Smith, with great presence of mind, and a disregard for personal consequences which few men would have shown, ran to the place and smothered the flames by deliberately placing the paim of his hands against the burning pipe. It was an effectual remedy, all danger being over before the firemen arrived. Naturally Mr. Smith's hands were horribly burned, and he has been a sufferer under the doctor's care ever since. People who appreciate bravery might remember that Mr. Smith is a good, honest plumber, who has enjoyed a good deal of hard luck with commendable has enjoyed a good deal of hard luck with commendable

HER DEEP INTEREST From Tid-Bits.

From Tid-Bits.

After agonizing for eight months on the ragged edge, young Perkins mustered up courage enough to declare his passion for the beautiful Miss Wiswall, and was sweetly and graciously accepted.

"My own darling!" he cried, joyfully folding her to his heaving breast. "How very, very happy you make me! And you do love me?

"Yee-s, Harry, I-listen!",

"What is it my angel?"
"Nothing. I was mistaken. Go on, deard.
"My precious one: If you only knew......"

What is it! No one is coming. Let us be happy-

happy in—"
"Hush-disten! No; I am not mistaken this time.
The newsboy is coming with the evening paper, and I am so anxious to know if the Detroit or Boston club won today. Won't you run and get the paper, darling ?

He went, and never, nover came back.

A COFFIN ON A HONEYMOON.

THE PECULIAR ANTICS OF A DYSPEPTIC BRIDE GROOM.

To show to what degree of mental perversity a man may be driven by digestive troubles, is shown by the case re-cently related in 'The Manchester (England) Times." Mr. Lushington, shout fifty years of age, and a terrible dyspeptic, married a bride of twenty, and nearly frightened her to death by insisting upon taking with him on their bridal tour an elegant coffin, for which he had had himself

This is a terrible conceit, but there are thous This is a terrible concoit, but there are thousands people whose minds are becoming daily unhinged, and are, to say the least, incapable of proper action, by reason of digestive troubles. Some of the most marvellous cures of mental and nervous difficulties which have been attributed to the control of the spectfully.

"Oh, great howling Caesar!" groaned the grocer, "sent 'em some of that good butter just after I have got 'em down to this here in the barrel! Sent 'em

the best butter in the store just after I have the best butter in the best butter in the best b

iron, and other ingredients needed by the blood and brain, besides certain medicinal properties of the oats which act upon the digestive organs with a strength and rapidity, and at the same time safety, wholly unknown to any other remedy.

ART NEWS AND COMMENTS.

THE WEEK IN ART CIRCLES

CLOSE OF THE SEASON-NOTES OF THE EX-The exhibitions of paintings at the Yandell and American Galleries will continue through the sum-

mer, and there is a permanent exhibition of American pictures at the Crescent Art Rooms. This fashion of summer exhibitions is something comparatively new, but it has been found that the increased number of summer visitors to New-York brings a desultory attendance at picture galleries. So far as "new features" are concerned, the season may be said to have closed. The past year has been characterized by only indifferent success in sales at the exhibitions, but the action of the Academy both in the organization of its exhibitions and the election of associates has certainly strengthened the cause of American art

For American artists, like others, must be judged

by their works. The "accident of birth" does not excuse bad work in any calling. American artists have suffered from an unreasoning preference for French art, and they are injured also by attempts to claim more for examples of American art than they deserve, simply because they are of American origin. This truism is often lost sight of by a certain class of enthusiasts, who really do more harm than good to the cause they unintelligently advo-As a matter of fact American art has proved its self abundantly able to stand on its merits. There is no more force in design, and often no more skill in execution, in many Salon pictures which come to this country than in many pictures of American artists who are continually demonstrating their ability as painters of landscapes, portraits or some forms of genre. The amount of good painting increases from year to year, and the club and Academy exhibitions of the year have done much to educate amateurs to a knowledge of the good work done at home. can painters do not need to be "patronized." Yet this is precisely the attitude of some who claim that they are "encouraging native art" by wholesald puffery and by the imposition of 30 per cent duties. All fair-minded artists ask for intelligent discrimination based upon merit and for the free importation of foreign works of art, in order that artists and the public may have every opportunity for learning whatever foreign art may teach. The artists who take this attitude do not fear free comparison, and very many of the pictures in the dealers' galleries show no reason why they should.

The first important exhibition of the autumn will probably be that of the Academy. It is understood that arrangements are not yet completed for the Verestchagin exhibition at the American Art Galleries, but it is expected that the exhibition will be opened If Verestchagin's pictures are shown at this gallery, the season will be opened with an exhibition of American paintings. Among the new pactures shown in the galleries of the dealers will be Delacroix's "Seizure of Rebecca," recently described in Delacrolx's "selfure of Resecca," recently eastpool in this column. It is stated that the picture was bought by Mr. Knoedler on an order from Mr. D. C. Lyall, of Brooklyn. Among the print collections to be shown will be one of the etchings of Mr. Charles A. Platt, which will be exhibited at the Wunderlied gallery. It is probable that there will be at least one auction sale of especial consequence.

The 129 paintings shown at the Yandell gallery form a collection of unusual variety and interest, consider ing the time and conditions. Among several excellent examples of portraiture is a study of a head by Mr. Sargent characterized by remarkable expressive ness and animation, and superior as a sympathetic portraiture to some of his more elaborate pictures. Mr. Wyatt Eaton's admirable portrait of Mr. Cole is exhibited again with portraits by Mrs. Merritt and Mr. Weir, and one of Mr. Evarts by Mr. George B. Butler, jr., who has also contributed his "Capri Lace Water Girl." and "Venetian Girl with Tam-Maker." bourine." Mr. Maynard's "Sappho," Mr. Thayer's "An Angel," Mr. Church's "Mermaid" and "Sea Wolf, H. O. Walker's "Psyche" and " Bath among the more "important" figure pieces of the collection. Villegas's "The Page," the largest of the
foreign pictures, a work essentially decorative inpurpose, will be noted as an example of "effective"
color. Mr. Munn exhibits a landscape and a large
inteclor in which figures are subordinated to a bewhidering profusion of showy still life, painted with
some cleverness but without appreciation of values
or refinement of color. One of Mr. Whistier's brilitant little "arrangements" is exhibited, a water color
entitled "The Sea-Gray and Silver." Mr. W. M.
Chase is represented by "An Afternoon Call" and some
sparking landscape work, and Messis. Martin, Welr,
Sawyer, and Coffin are among the contributors of landscapes. Mr. Dannat, who is represented by a vigorous
study of a head, and Messis. Freer and Millet are to
be noted among the painters of the figure. This exlibition will continue through July and August. among the more "important" figure pieces of the colbe noted among the painters of the figure. This hibition will continue through July and August.

At the gallery of Messrs. Cottier & Co., a landscape by Ruysdael has been placed upon exhibition. An example of Ruysdael is unusual in our galleries, as visitors well know, and this picture interests by merit rather than by name. The subject is a tranquil Hol-, iand landscape, devoid of strong masses of foliage or of clouds, and characterized especially by the remarkably accurate rendering of distance. There is a yellow ish road in the foreground with figures, succeeded by hedges and small trees dotting the rolling plains, with houses and wind-mills beyond, where the sunlight falls, and hills along the horizon. The distance and the sky partially obscured by light clouds suggest the influence. the "father of landscape art" exerted upon Michel, and the precise painting of the receding planes in the distance recalls Rousseau's indebtedness to Ruysdael. None of the details with which the composition is crowded has been neglected, but the resting of space and airness predominates. The picture may be considered less vigorous than the artist's paintings of forests and torreats, but its science and interest are undenlable. This example of Sevenateenth Century Dutch landscape, is accompanied by two specimens of modern Dutch art. There is a picture by James Maris of a man riding a horse along a tow-path at early twilight, a picture painted for the most part in very turbud grays, and there is a study by Bosboom, of the porch of the great church of Haarlen which is admirable in color, although slight in design. Another specimen of rich, thoroughly painter-like use of color is an early picture by Roybet, "The Spanish Duet," which is in curious contrast with the artist's later work. Michel, and the precise painting of the receding planes later work. The death of Paul Rajon is a personal loss to many

etching which can be ill-afforded. M. Rajon in his best work was one of the most sym-pathetic and accomplished of the reproductive etchers of the day. He was a direct descendant of the school founded by Leopold Flameng. soon after the latter's arrival in Paris, in 1853, the only school, according to Mr. Hamerton, which can be compared with the school of Rembrandt. Aside from Waltner, Unger, and possibly a few others, French artists who have drawn their inspiration directly or indirectly from Flameng have done the best reproductive etching of our time. Like Laguillermia reproductive etching of our time. Like Laguillermia and others known to American amateurs, Rajon was classed as a pupil of Flameng. Like Le Ras, Courtery and Lalauze, he received instruction from Leon Gaucherel. The exhibition of his work held nearly two years since in the Knoedler Gallery contained seventy-four etchings, which represented hardly one-nifth of his etched work up to that time. Rajon was a painter as well as an etcher, and his crayon and pastel portraits showed, as we have said before, comprehension of character, and a feeling for grace pictorial chaim, and suggestive rather than literal reatment. This tact in selection, modification and arrangement was usually carried into the interpretation of the work of others. Those who visited the Rajon exhibition and many

amateurs of this city as well as a loss to the art of

others as well are familiar with the noble head of Darwin etched after Ouless, and the vigorous etching after Watts's portrait of Dean Stanley. The adapta-bility of the artist was illustrated in his etchings after bility of the artist was illustrated in his ctohings after crayon portraits of Leighton and Baudry. In his foreible portrait of Edwards, in the striking head of Meissonier, the heads of Mrs. Rose and George Eliot, the refined, accurate etchings after Meissonier, the exquisite the terpretation of Gainsborough's "Blue Boy." and other examples of an artist working in full sympathy with his subject, confident of the variety of his resources, and usually too conscious of the virtue of self-restrains and of suggestion to descend to painful imitation. Yet his etching after Breton's "Lack Ray," made in this country, was a disappointment to his admirers. His country, was a disappointment to his admirers. His portrait of Mrs. Cleveland, etched for "The Studio," was an example of spirited, thoroughly artistic drawing, although merely as a likeness the etching might have been open to question. When Rajou returned to France he had received a commission to etch a posturalt of Lincoln.